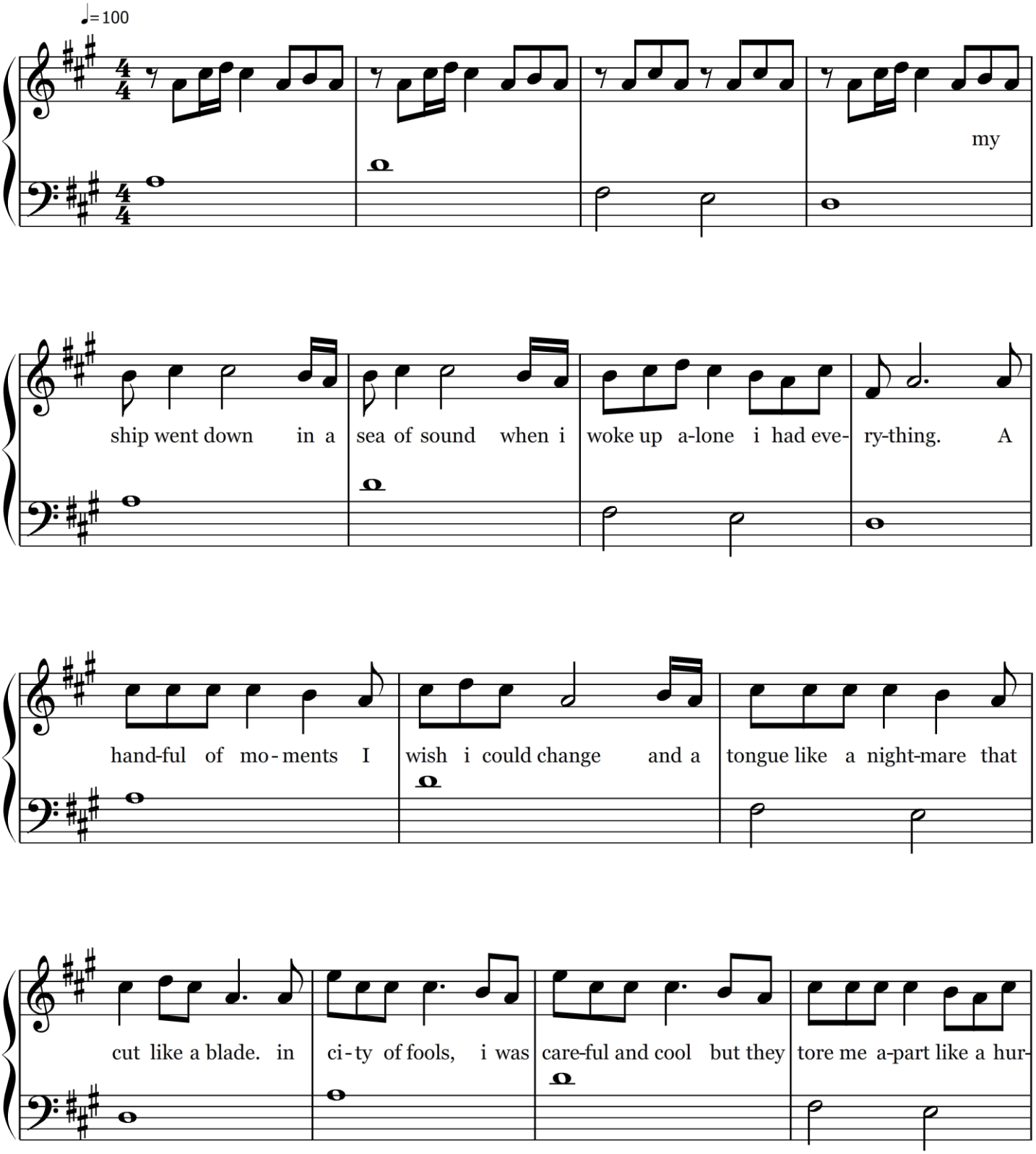
VISIT…

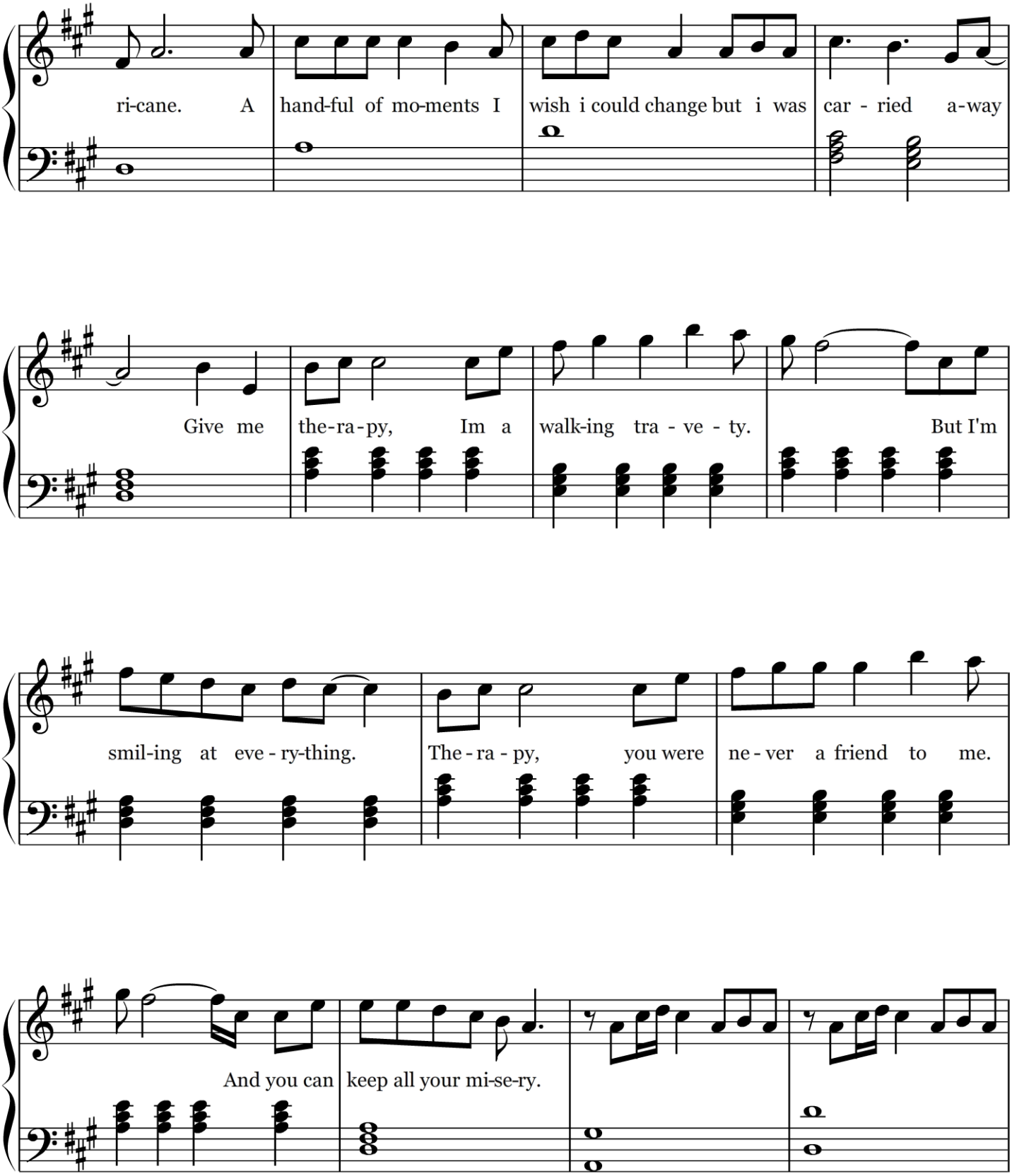
LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

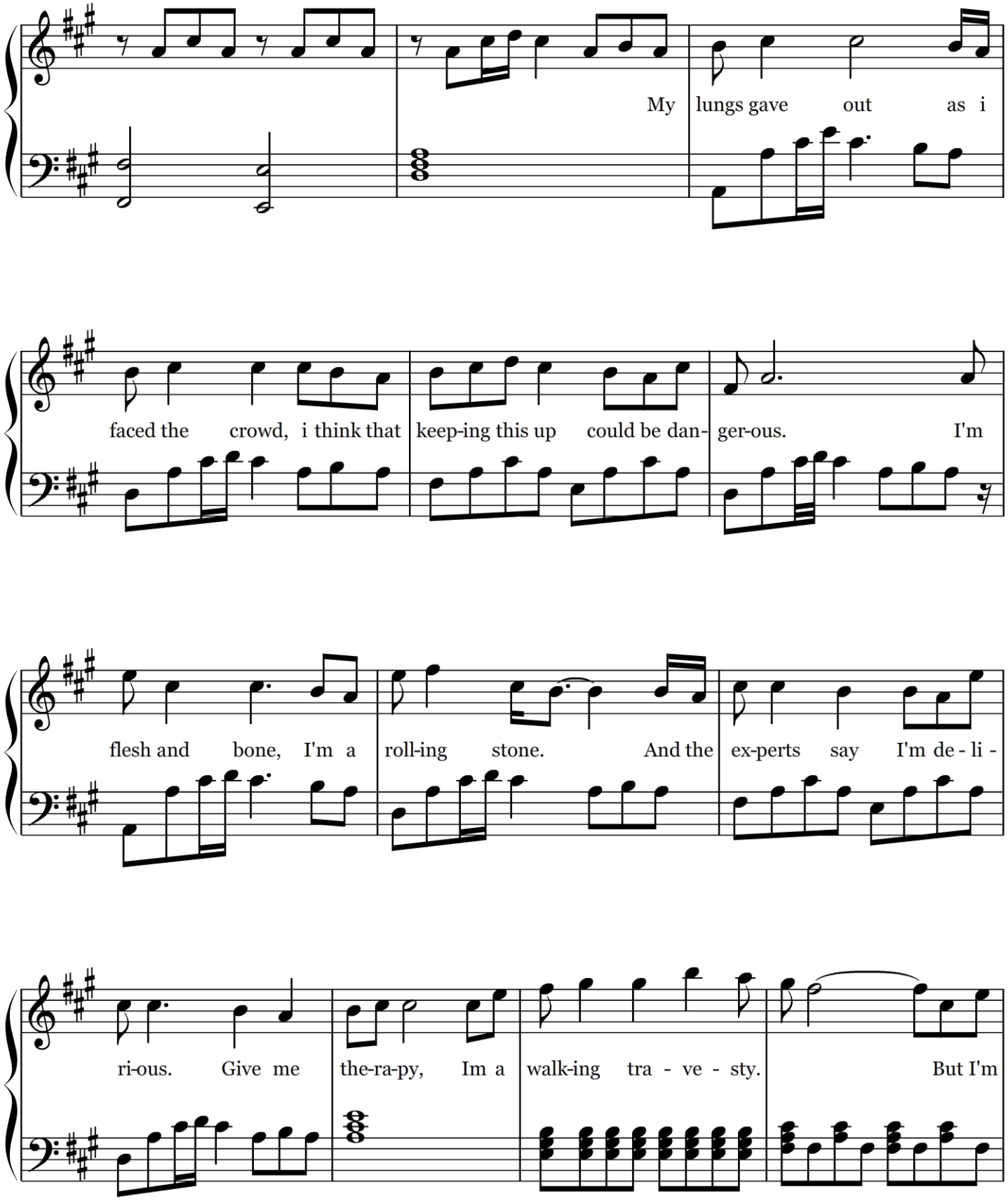
Therapy

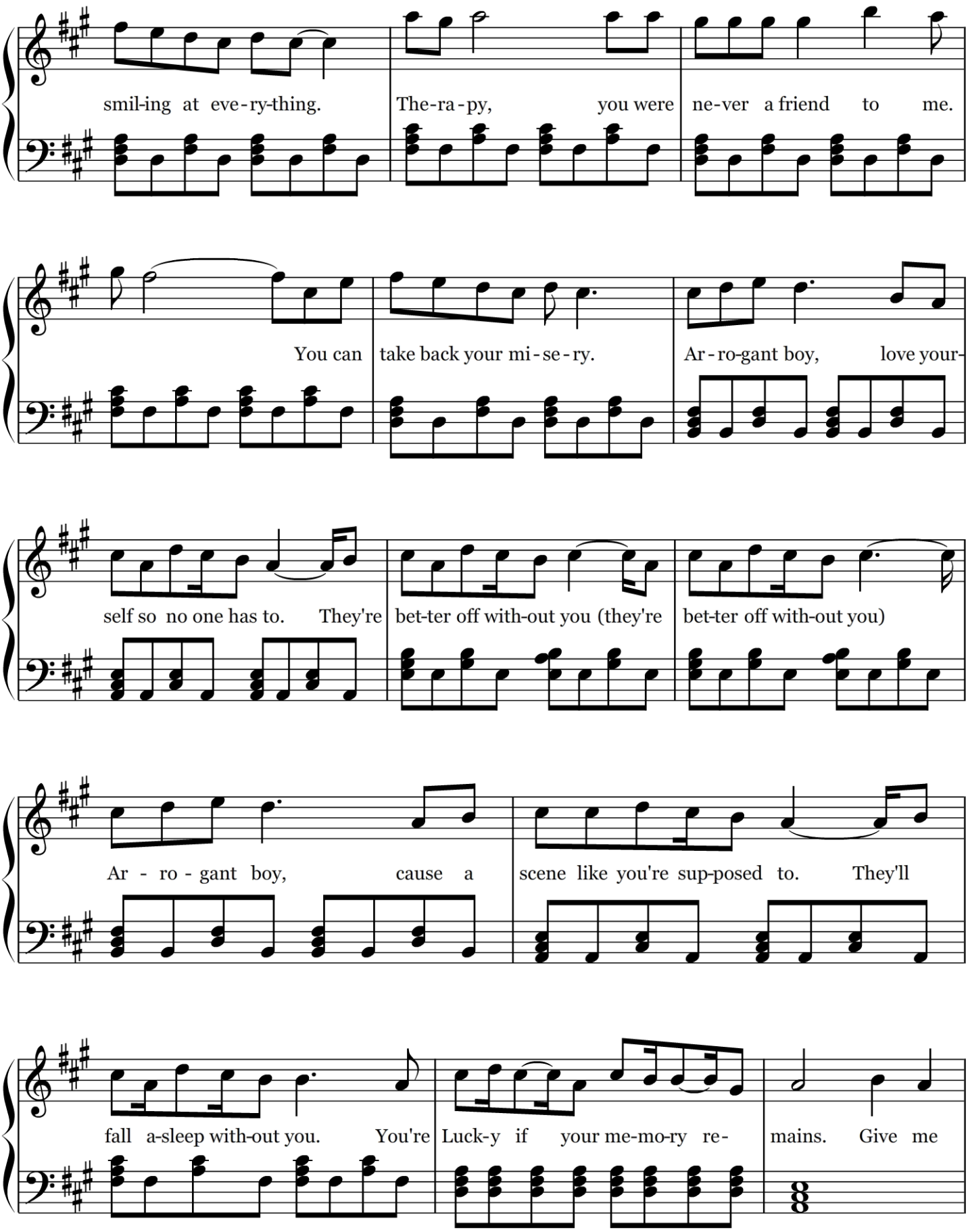
Alex Gaskarth

All Time Low




ri-cane. A hand-ful of mo-ments I wish i could change but i was car - ried a-way
Give me the-ra-py, Im a walk-ing tra - ve - ty. But I'm
smil-ing at eve - ry-thing. The - ra - py, you were ne - ver a friend to me.
And you can keep all your mi-se-ry.

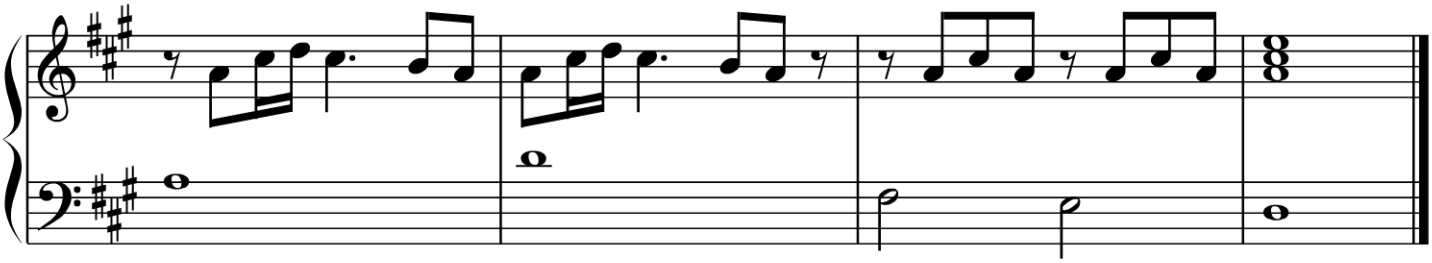

My lungs gave out as i
faced the crowd, i think that keep-ing this up could be dan- ger-ous. I'm
flesh and bone, I'm a roll-ing stone. And the ex-perts say I'm de - li -
ri-ous. Give me the-ra-py, Im a walk-ing tra - ve - sty. But I'm


smil-ing at eve-ry-thing. The-ra-py, you were ne-ver a friend to me.
You can take back your mi-se-ry. Ar-ro-gant boy, love your-
self so no one has to. They're bet-ter off with-out you (they're bet-ter off with-out you)
Ar - ro - gant boy, cause a scene like you're sup-posed to. They'll
fall a-sleep with-out you. You're Luck-y if your me-mo-ry re- mains. Give me

the-ra-py, Im a walk-ing tra - ve - ty. But I'm smil-ing at eve-ry-thing.

the-ra-py, You were ne-ver a friend to me. You can

take back your mi-se-ry. The-ra-py, I'm a walk-ing tra - ve - sty.

But I'm smil-ing at eve-ry-thing. The-ra-py, You were

ne-ver a friend to me. And you can choke on your mi-se-ry.